

In some of my speeches I also use a quote by Dr. James Dobson from a book on the family. It says:

I have concluded that the accumulation of wealth, even if I could achieve it, is an insufficient reason for living. When I reach the end of my days, a moment or two from now, I must look backward on something more meaningful than the pursuit of houses and land and machines and stocks and bonds. Nor is fame of any lasting benefit. I will consider my earthly existence to have been wasted unless I can recall a loving family, a consistent investment in the lives of people, and an earnest attempt to serve the God who made me. Nothing else makes much sense.

That quote could very well describe the life of Paul Tsongas. Syndicated columnist Cal Thomas also recently highlighted Paul Tsongas' "Strong and Positive Legacy" and I would like to share that article with our colleagues. It certainly provides some food for thought for setting priorities in our lives.

A STRONG AND POSITIVE LEGACY

(By Cal Thomas)

When a person dies prematurely, it prompts us to stop and contemplate our own lives and whether we are spending our time, like cash, to indulge our wants, or investing in relationships that will pay lasting dividends.

Paul Tsongas, the former senator from Massachusetts, died last weekend of complications from cancer at age 55. Although we never met, and I was introduced to his wife Niki just once, Mr. Tsongas made a strong and positive impression on me.

In a town where power is king, Mr. Tsongas never paid homage to the sovereign. He was such an infrequent guest on the Washington party circuit that socialites knew better than to invite him for cocktails or dinner after work. Instead, he would depart his Senate duties as early as possible in order to be with Niki and his three daughters.

In a 1984 book called "Heading Home," Mr. Tsongas wrote, "Niki and I did not frequent the social circuit, and we knew it cost us. But the kids were more important to us than being regulars on Embassy Row or in hotel ballrooms." That's family values in practice.

He was equally open about his fears following the cancer diagnosis: "I felt totally alien. I was one of the select few in the United States Senate—the most exclusive club in the world. I did not want membership in a club of the afflicted."

Mr. Tsongas learned quickly that Washington is a town that loves you only when you're "up"; when you're down, you're out. He wrote, "most of Washington views people through the prism of title. Did my friends like me for my office? One could never know. And this doubt always had a corrosive effect upon our feelings."

Despite his upbeat demeanor following the cancer diagnosis (he demonstrated to the press how healthy he was by allowing cameras to show him swimming), Mr. Tsongas had been told by doctors 13 years ago that his form of cancer had never been cured and that the statistical average for life expectancy of people in similar cases was eight years. He beat the odds by five years.

Sometimes we get so caught up in political and philosophical divisions that we forget not only the humanity of those with whom we disagree, but that we might actually learn something from them if we take the time to listen.

"Heading Home" has had such a profound impact on this economic and social conservative that I have often quoted from it (most recently in an address to new members of the Congress from both parties), and my copy of

the 166-page book is well-marked and dog-eared.

How's this for baring your soul: "I was no longer the senator from Massachusetts. I was a frightened human being who loved his wife and children and desperately wanted to live." Or this: "In my desolation I had to reach deep into my beliefs. Those beliefs had never been sorely needed before—not like this. Now it would be different. God would be more a part of my life, no matter what happened. This was not a revelation or born-again experience. Not at all. Just a realization that while I had taken myself this far in life and done quite well, from here on I needed to recognize who was guiding me. I had to be more aware that one does not go through life without God's presence."

To me, the most moving part of Mr. Tsongas' book appears near the end after he's given an interview to a newspaper in which he speaks often of his love for Niki and his daughters. He turns to her and says, "You know, after 10 years in this town, all that I will be remembered for is the fact that I loved my wife."

"And what's wrong with that?" Niki replied.

In a time when reports of infidelity, allegations of ethical shortcomings and various scandals sweep Washington and the nation, what's wrong with that, indeed? Can anyone think of a greater legacy for his family or a better example for the rest of us? Or a better epitaph for Paul Tsongas?

ST. CLARE'S HOME: SERVING HOMELESS WOMEN AND CHILDREN IN NORTH SAN DIEGO COUNTY

HON. RANDY "DUKE" CUNNINGHAM

OF CALIFORNIA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Tuesday, February 4, 1997

Mr. CUNNINGHAM. Mr. Speaker, I rise to pay tribute to Sister Clare Frawley and her St. Clare's Home, located in Escondido, CA, in my congressional district.

During the recent district work period, I had the privilege of visiting St. Clare's Home for myself. What I found was a true refuge where women and children in tremendous need could find real hope. In those tragic instances where people are victims of domestic violence, child abuse, or worse, in North San Diego County they have the loving arms of St. Clare's Home to find hope and rest. Furthermore, the St. Clare's Home staff work to prevent child abuse, domestic violence, substance abuse and sexual abuse in the community through educational and other programs. All together, St. Clare's Home provides emergency shelter, a maternity home complete with prenatal care and child-rearing education, a transitional program, a child care and learning center, substance abuse treatment programs, a counseling center, and much more.

I came away impressed and humbled by the love and care that Sister Clare Frawley and her staff put into the work of St. Clare's Home. They are truly doing the Lord's work in our community.

I ask that the following statement, a history of St. Clare's Home, be entered into the permanent Record of the Congress of the United States, as a thankful tribute to their staff's work in the community I represent.

THE HISTORY OF ST. CLARE'S HOME

In 1983, Sister Claire Frawley founded St. Clare's Home. Before that time there was no

shelter facility for homeless women and children in North County. Sister Claire recognized the urgent need when a young pregnant woman with two small children arrived at the door of her Youth Ministry. They had not eaten in two days and were in despair. There was no shelter facility to help them. Armed with a firm resolution and a prayer, Sister Claire took them home with her for the weekend. Shortly thereafter, she rented a house for this little family and another young mother in need. As they came to her door, the poor, the tired, the hungry and the hurt, Sister Claire found more beds and more food . . . and so Saint Clare's Home began.

From the very beginning, St. Clare's Home has been a community leader in the prevention of child abuse and domestic violence. 90% of St. Clare's residents come from domestic violence and sexual abuse with substance abuse addictions as a result of the street life they've endured.

It became the mission of Sister Claire Frawley to provide food, shelter, clothing, medical care, transportation, psychological counseling, continuing education, job skills training, encouragement and unconditional love. Most of St. Clare's young residents have never known unconditional caring or lived in an environment of emotional support. Their emotional response to these acts of kindness is simply overwhelming. Their letters and poems of gratitude, pictures and art decorate Sister Claire's office and the hallways of St. Clare's administrative office. Even St. Clare's Home logo is a loving reminder of a small child who simply drew a picture with the caption, "I love my home." This small picture appears on each piece of letterhead and business card at St. Clare's Home.

Over the years, St. Clare's Home has evolved into a public nonprofit non-denominational agency serving over 3,250 homeless women and children throughout the County. Today, St. Clare's operates eight residential shelter homes supervised by trained Case Managers and the Little Angels Learning Center for children's day care, play therapy and counseling services. The recent addition of a Counseling and Resource Center provided the opportunity to expand educational and program services. This new facility has served to enhance the women's perspective with broader exposure, motivated their desire for personal growth, assisted them in goal setting and achievement, and boosted their self confidence . . . all steps toward their ultimate goals: self worth and independence.

Homeless women and children may stay at St. Clare's Home for 2 years. Although predicting the time it takes to repair a broken spirit is nearly impossible, St. Clare's Home sets precedent for program longevity in San Diego County, providing aftercare services to assure a successful transition to independence. St. Clare's Home is funded by generous corporations like UPS, foundations, individuals and government grants. St. Clare's Thrift Shoppe receives inkind gifts and has the loyal support of longtime volunteers and service clubs.

INTRODUCTION OF THE DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA ECONOMIC RECOVERY ACT

HON. ELEANOR HOLMES NORTON

OF THE DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Tuesday, February 4, 1997

Ms. NORTON. Mr. Speaker, today, I am introducing the District of Columbia Economic